

# End of All Days

30 Seconds To Mars

I'm tired of the waiting,  
For the end of all days.  
The prophets are preaching,  
That the gods are needing praise.  
The headlights are coming,  
Showing me the way.  
The serpents are singing,  
A song that's meant to say.

All we need is faith.  
All we need is faith.  
Faith is all we need.

The desert is calling.  
The emptiness of space.  
The hunger of a lion  
Is written on your face.  
A maniac's new love song.  
Destruction is his game.  
I need a new direction,  
Cause I have lost my way.

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The maniac messiah,  
Destruction is his game.  
A beautiful liar,  
Love for him is pain.  
The temples are now burning,  
Our faith caught up in flames.  
I need a new direction,  
Cause I have lost my way.

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A lifetime of consumption  
They've all become the same  
I punish them for pleasure  
And pleasure some with pain  
I punish you with pleasure  
And pleasure you with pain  
I punish you with pleasure  
And pleasure you with pain